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SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1907.

cases at least its enemies were animated by the malevolence of section-

The Jamestown Exposition was conheld as a foundation celebration.

in the immediate vicinity. It was directly profitable to Richmond. It was profitable directly and indirectly to the State of Virginia. Our State exhibits were excellent, and they made a pro-

found impression upon all intelligent observers. They gave the Old Dominion

not most, of the private exhibitors. As an evidence of this, it is publicly stated that two-thirds of the exhibitors in the Manufactures and Liberal mond does business, was the concludants. Buildings patitions in the Manufactures and Liberal mond does business, was the concludants. Arts Buildings petitioned for a re- ing reminder, and our paragrapher opening next year, and through the added these remarks as a clincher;

the history of America. But its greatest work in a material light our pure Havanas with." Way was its incentive to enterprising The paragraph was also repr to come in all parts of the Union.

design and execution an ideal expa- in the financial districts of Gotham. sition, and we believe that it was more thoroughly seen and studied and more don't it? genuinely enjoyed by critical observers than any exposition which has prepeded 1t.

As President Tucker sald in his concluding address, the history of the exposition is made, but not yet written, benefits so far outnumber and outweigh the mistakes and shortcomings as to make the latter unworthy of men selected from Tidewater Virginla, who have in their completed late, the door is shut.

are entitled to the everlasting thanks he is too late!

Virginia and the nation. it proof.

publican party he says, I stand pat.

To President Roosevelt he says.

securities with them, until panic and

happy financial and industrial condi-

President to task for his assaults upon

An article printed in this column the best advertisement in her history; the 25th instant. In that article we and all-in the Wall Street Journal of the best advertisement in ner mistory, and the good results will be felt for year. To come, North Carolina and other States which made creditable of the States which made creditable displays will derive similar benefits, It was also profitable to many, if demands in cash; that farmers who

machinery exhibit was sold more ma-chinery than at any previous fair in mond we handle only the hard coin, and use clearing house certificates to

The paragraph was also reproduced endeavor, which will be felt for years by our generous contemporary of Wall Street, which goes to show that solid Taken comprehensively, it was in old Richmond is an object of interest "Solid old Richmond!" Looks good,

"THE CLOSED DOOR." (Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)

"The door was shut."-Matt. xxv. 10. but when the record is limitly made many different times and circumstances when the meaning of these fatal words come home to us.

A man starts to catch a certain train; great results depend upon his of mention. We concur also in the train; great results depend upon his statement of Mr. Tacker that the history of the exposition will record the man's honor, a vast fortune, perhaps, of the exposition will record the indefatigable energy of a small holy are involved. He arrives to find the of men selected from Tidowater Vir. barrier closed against him—he is too

work builded more wisely than they A son has left home in disgrace; he inticipated, and have given the world bas bowed his father's head with sorin exposition which, in beauty of row and shame. One day the mestesign, architectural taste and fitness sage comes to him that his father is footion, is unexcelled by any ever dying; if he would see his face once leveloped in this country. We subscribe more he must hasten back. The prodi-Further to his tribute to the courage, gai turns eagerly homeward, hoping

giveness and blessing. He finds the home silent and the blinds drawn- to meet the Bridegroom.

There is a time to get and a time to lose; a time when the door stands open and a time when it is shut, and

open, with all its opportunities of of the respectable public in

may not be; time returns no more

seech you to know and use your opportunity

At one time the door of health and trength stands open. We have vigorneglect our health, or injure it by ex-

bankruptcy.

Above all is this true in our spiritual our future be.

the other leaves his work undone-and

the door is shut. So shall you be ready for the sum-

The Northern Neck News says that while the public have the right to true and loyal service from every public official within the scope of his duties

same view. But Mr. Bryan continues

vocates are not discouraged, and are uestion to the people. Money judiproving parks is as good an investment as any progressive city can make.

Much as we dislike to seem callous, we can find little sympathy for that poverty-stricken Richmond man who walked all the way to New York and Tas sent up for six months on his arri-al. Men who walk hundreds of miles o leave Richmond for New York obvi-usly need the watchful and tender care

out that Mr. Roosevelt may be "forced by his enemies" to run again. We have been sure from the first that those "lucky enemies" of the President's were going to fit in the efficial pro-gram somowhere.

New York, which has been largely in-strumental in winning for that city its reputation as the vaudevillains' heaven.

retania; that is, of course, provided the perator did not fall asleep. If it were Royal Richmond

wanted to secede, instead of Miserable Mobile, how the whole country would The New York Herald maintains that this is no time to tinker with the tariff. Will our esteemed contemporary kindly promise to say when?

However, Democracy is sick and tired of "presidential possibilities." What it has its search-light/out for now is a good, triplt-ply, four-cylinder, with tonneau probability.

Some agree with Mr. Bryan in saying that Mr. Roosevelt is a Democrat in spots, but add that they are mostly

Now they say that Carrie Nation's declaration that she would never kiss a man who chaws may ruin the smok-ing-tobacco people. seems a favorable moment to re

Now that the nation has irrevocably gone on record as being thankful, Congress will recovere.

An article printed in this column So shall you be ready for the sum-several days ago, entitled "Solid Old mons. Daily seek the oil of God's grace, Richmond." was reproduced—headline that your lamp may burn clear and the exit!

LORD BYRON, March 3, 1812.

occasion that narked the year 1812 as an era in the life of this most famous of English poets.

famous of English poets.

"My 'poesy' will be out-Saturday,'
wrote Byron to a friend earlier in
the week. The copyright of his
'poesy'—"Childe Harold!"—was purchased by Murray the publisher for
f600. All of tils sum Byron gave
to his literary riend, Dallas, as he
said he did not propose to "receive
any money for his writings."

The work was an instant success. The first edition was sold as fast as the books could be printed and bound. The Princess Charlotte, then heir to the throne, ordered one copy to be pripared in the 110st expensive manter that was known to the binders art, and it was placed on exhibition by the royal owner.

Famous Words of Famous Men.

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"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

Two Important events in the life of Lord Byron oc-

was, his first speech in the

twenty-three. One of these notable incidents

speech in the House of Lords, February 27th. One of the peers by the way of the heat speech in the best speech in the heat speech by the way of the heat speech by the total character.

the best speech by a lord since the Lord knows when."

the parliamentary life, as his "suc-

"As far as I went," said Byron himself, "It was not discouraging—particularly my first speech. But just after that speech my poem of 'Childe Harold' appeared, and nobody ever thought about my prose afterward. Or, indeed, did I."

The publication of the first two cantos of "Childe Harold's Pligrimage" on March 2d, as March 1st was Burday, was the other memorable

Sheridan told Byron to take to

Rhymes for To-Day.

FROM THE MEDITATIONS OF AL

How can the first be bwightest When I am No. 10?

I hate a quacking gander,
Whose stowies die so hardt
I hate a howwid slander,
I hate a wude canard. And so this science artist, I spurn and spurn again, Who says the first is smartest While I am No. 10.

For this in other climes, Perchance in foweign nations, Porhaps in ancient times— But heah and now!—I'll west one Plain case to blunt his pen:

Had Ills Double.

"You know Shakespeare was a bad actor," said the man who prides himself on his theatric lore.

"That," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "is merely hearsay. Maybee the critics who reported his performances didn't, know any more about acting than critics nowadays."—Washington Star.

Ir a country church one Sabbath, as the congregation were rising for the first hymn, an old lady entered the church at the same time. She held up her hand, exclaiming "Keep yer seats Losh, yo needna arise the I have come in."—Lendon Tit-Bits.

Professional Repartee

McSosh: "Want to know a good story to stall your wife with when you get home late?"

DeLush: "No use. I'd never get to tell the Loveland Leader."

REPLYING TO OURS OF RECENT DATE

said so where the said it was real very said to said it was real very said it was real der. When said it was real der. Mr. Nowbrids: "Well, the next time that butcher tells you any meat is dear get him to spell the word 'dear."

"I can't afford to spend any meney now. I'm saving up."

I'm saving up."
"Por Christmas, I suppose."
"No, I saved up for Christmas last sum-mer, I'm saving up for next summer's vacation, now."

THE EMPTY NEST.

The old nest is shattered, the birdlings all flown.
They're everywhere scattered—have nests of their own;
And now in the gloaming we two sit and wait,
And sigh for the homeing, inside the Gold Gate.

The days of our mating are not so long For years we were waiting to make us A home. At last 'twas completed, all rosy and 'cute, Just room for two seated, and one 'tolet suit. About it we planted some violets and

vines,
The soft zophyrs chanted at eve'
through the pines;
Birds built in the bowers, and sang in
the trees,
And liid from the showers beneath the
low caves.

Down the path of the stars and the moonlit highway,
Far beyond distant Mars to our weet next one day
Came a boon, by God given, to crown all our loy,
Our first born from heaven, our dear baby boy.

"The subjec of conversation," wrote the Ducless of Devonshire to a corresponder, "of curlosity, of enthusiaxim—one might almost say—of the moment s not Spain nor Portugal, nor warlors, nor patriots—but just Eyron" And then they kept coming, so chubby and small.

The problem was stunning to harbor, them all.

We did for each stranger, make room in the nest.

Squeezed in without danger, some place in the nest. Moore says int on or about the date of March 3, 1812, or the morning following he issue of the first sedition of "Childe Harold," Byron recorded this jentench in memoirs which were suppressed by his executors:

And now do you wonder at close of the day. We sit here and pender, e'er joys fled away? In some copes expecting beyond the blue skies. Again a renesting in God's Paradise— Where immertal flowers forever will hoom.
And no discipling bowers wave over a tomb.
Where no home will ever be said or distribute to the said or disfressed, no hirdling ever go out from the Philadelphia, D. H. KENNEY.

Voice of the People

Bribery is Elections.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—There are many evils to be corrected and reforms to be inaugurated in our election systems before we, the interest of the corrected and reforms to be inaugurated in our election systems before we, the interest of the condition of the ideal government that the found crise of this ropublic designed for it. And chilef among these evils is that of viresting the rights and liberties from the electorate by bribing or ourbing the suffragists at the polis. This is being done through the medium of vote-buying. There are, of course, many who hold the rights guaranteed them by the Constitution as sacred, and who would never think of bartering but, as opposed to these are many who hold never think of bartering but, as opposed to these are many who can be corrupted by the use of money. This latter class often holds the balance of power, and thus through this agency of corruption the will of the people is defeated.

There seems to be a growing tendency to speak of the expending of money to speak of the expending of money to elections as "legitimate expenses," in order to cover the orime committed in flagrant violation of the laws. But no man who is true in principle will attempt to secure an election to public office by moans of corrupted will attempt to secure an election to public office by moans of corrupted will attempt to secure an election to public office by moans of corrupted will attempt to secure an election to public office by moans of corrupted will attempt to secure an election to public office by moans of corrupted will attempt to secure an election to public office by moans of corrupted will attempt to secure an election to public office.

There are many well in the found ments, . . .

Mr. Fairbanks in his aspect of for all secured in the politic and mound of a top of a dull, brain-racking mode and political proposition would never afford us to populate to under the public for duil, brain-racking ments, . . .

So far as the Rockefeller, wig attention,

as come it must, for the gods are envi-ous, then will our benevolent govern-ment replenish the empty coffers, and give our worthy friends another go. Yours faithfully for all things sound —"sound and fury." NEMO KNOX.

NEMO KNOX.

Glen Allen, Va. THE PARAGRAPHERS' UNION.

Texas Anti-Trust Law May Keep Houston Post Out.

Texas Anti-Trust Law May Keep Houston Post Out.

This is a far-reaching and almost revolutionary suggestion and must be carefully considered by the conservators of the paragraphic art. For instance, it will be necessary for the Post to submit the question of black-listing these ancient and weary jokes to its attorneys to see if the proposed movement violates the anti-trust law of Texas. Our Richmond contemporary ought to understand that it is difficult to form organizations of this character in Texas, but perhaps it is possible for its to escape the meshes of the Texas statute under the interstate or public welfare clause of the Federal Constitution.

We must confess, our attachment to some of these benign, sweet old topics. For instance, what chance would we ever have to allude to Philadelphia if the subject of its somnolescence were forever barred? And if we swear to slience with respect to the sublime Fairbanks cocktail, how long would it be before the majority of our brethren would propose to banish allusion to

But Correspondent Explained That He Say the Joke All the Time.

But Correspondent Explained Tant He
Snw the Joke All the Time.

That The Times-Dispatch should find it necessary to explain to a densely irate correspondent that the flings and flips fulminated against Texas were but jokes, ro-emphasizes the sage remark of the late George Venable that no newspaper could afford to indulgo in velled humor without labeling it, as Artemus Ward did his double entendres, "This Is Meant Sarkasticul." There is a certain proportion of readers which never goes beneath the superficial meaning of a paragraph nor places any but a matter of fact construction on any observation. They are like that class of Caledonians of whom Dr. Johnson remarked to Boxwell that "A jest never-penetrates their craniums unless inserted with a syringe or beat in with a bludgeon." All of which goes to show that the sporting editor of The Times-Dispatch should stick closely to the scriptural injunction and confine his expression to Yea, yea, and Nay, nay,—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

Mr. Daniel is a strong man, a good thinker, and his party believes in him, but if he hopes for political promotion he must not talk back to the boss.—Chattanooga Star.

A Conefderate Pass.

The traveling passenger agent of the Central of Georgia, Mr. W. W. Hackett, has in his possession a fine souvenir of the Civil War. It is the coupen of a ticket issued to a Confederate soldier to transport him from Columbus, Ga., to Richmond, Va. It reads:

Soldier's Ticket,
No. 159. For one seat.

- Carreston in the same



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